

# Sarah Brightman, Murder In Mairyland Park

Things that happen just once  
If she'd looked she would have seen it  
He was standing all night  
'Cross the street very still  
And they go out so easily  
The street lamps  
The cars come and go

Crazy so crazy

But I see you too clearly  
I don't trust myself anymore  
If it's all true just say it  
I may already know that sound when it's over  
The sidewalks will carry you home